



DARK DAYS

1

THE END



Snyder
Tynion IV
Lee
Rubert
Romita Jr.
Williams
Janson
Miki
Sinclair

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DCCOMICS.COM AUG 2017

DARK DAYS

What is
the Dark
Multiverse?

THE
**DARK
MAGE**

The prelude to the epic event

METAL

SCOTT SNYDER
JAMES TYNION IV
ANDY RUBERT
JIM LEE
JOHN ROMITA JR.



JUNE 2017



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THE END



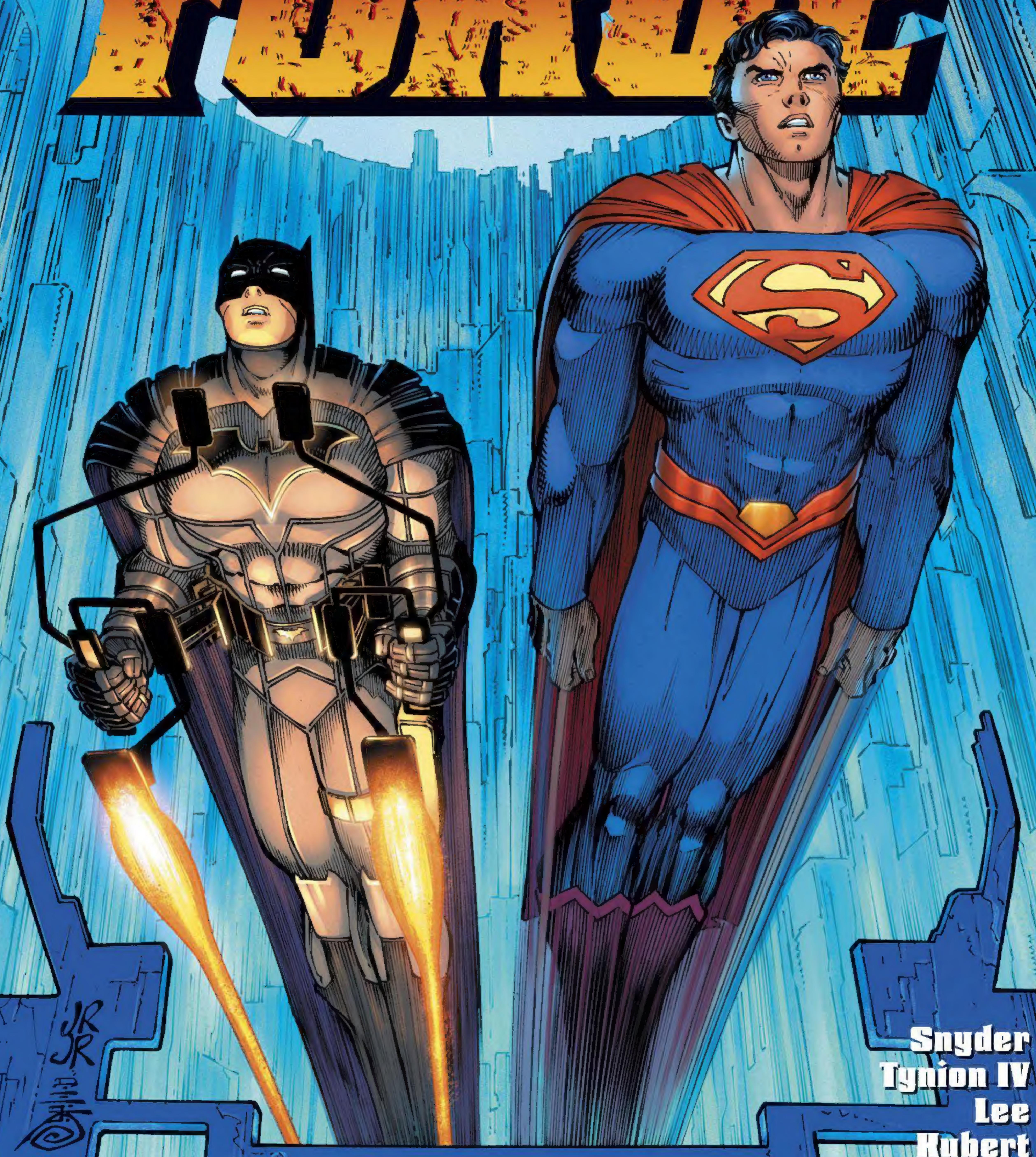
Andy Kubert
Snyder
Tynion IV
Lee
Kubert
Romita Jr.
Williams
Janson
Miki
Sinclair



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THE END



Snyder
Tynion IV

Lee

Robert
Romita Jr.
Williams
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Sinclair

There is a feeling you get at the beginning of an adventure...

...you feel it in your veins, the channels, your heart starts pounding...

...beating only for discovery...

My name is Carter Hall and this is my final journal.

I have lived many lives. But I still remember that night like it was yesterday.

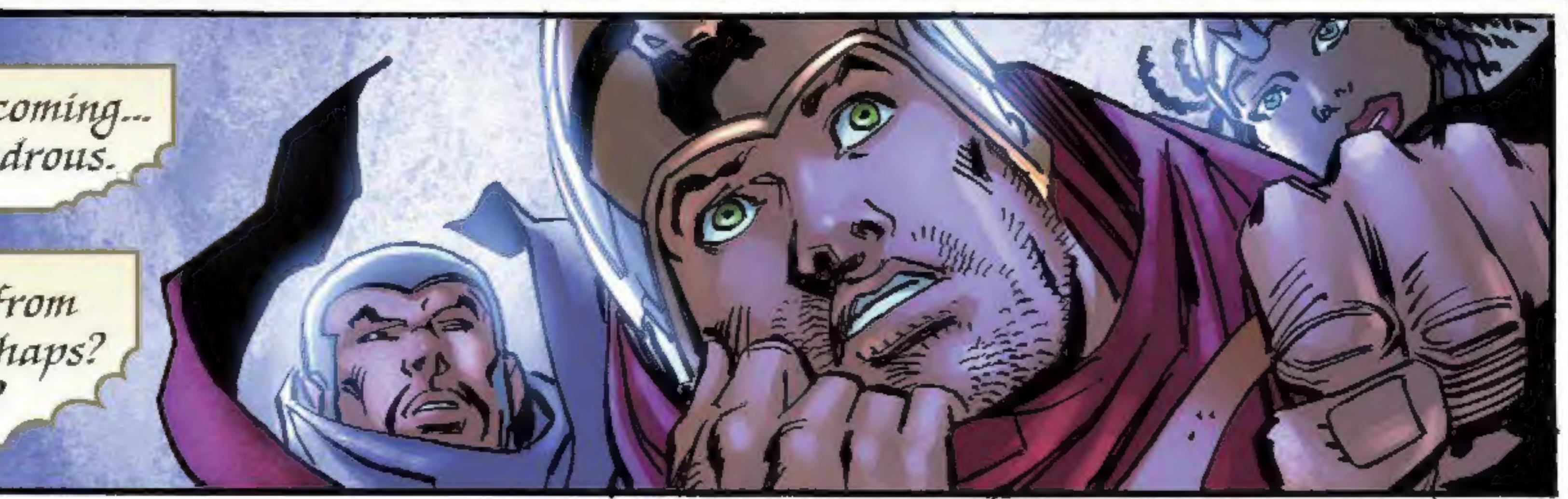


A young boy had spied something in the sky, a light, and we rode out together, my princess, my advisor, our guards, all to see what it was.

We could feel it in the air, the start of something big.

Something was coming... something wondrous.

A message from the gods, perhaps? A sign?



But it was no sign.



*It was a clue to the greatest mystery
in the history of mankind.*



And it was written in metal.

NOW.
THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE.

THE TREMORS STARTED FORTY MINUTES AGO AND HAVE ONLY GROWN WORSE... I DON'T KNOW IF THE REST OF THE RESEARCH TEAM MADE IT OUT IN TIME. IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME. THE LAVA WILL ENGULF THE BASE IN MINUTES.

I STAYED TO PROTECT WHAT WE'VE JUST LEARNED. I KEEP READING AND REREADING THE DATA, HOPING IT COMES TOGETHER. HOPING WHAT I THOUGHT I SAW WASN'T TRUE.

PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW. PEOPLE NEED TO UNDERSTAND.

THERE'S SOMETHING... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE EARTH'S CORE.

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE METAL...

AHH!

R-RECORD MESSAGE.



DR. MADISON...

THE ONLY
WAY OUT IS
THROUGH THE
VOLCANO.

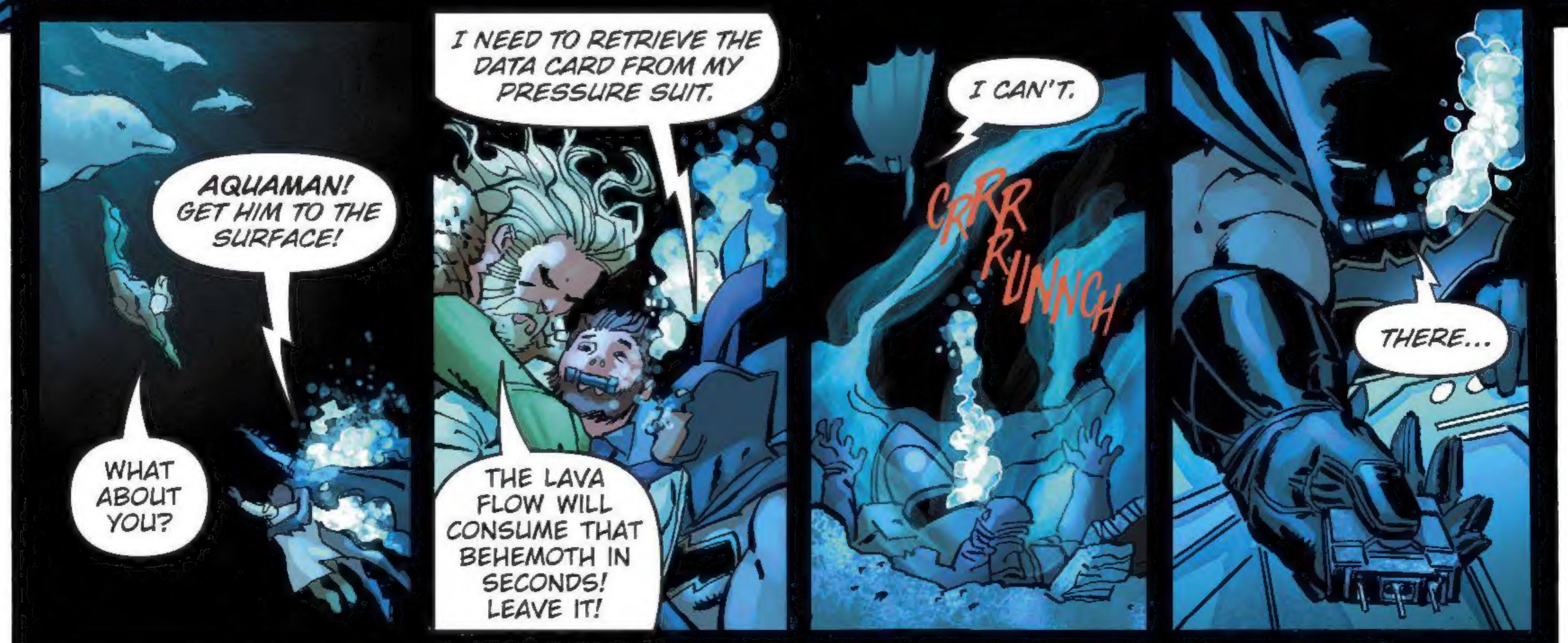
GET IN.

B-BATMAN?





KRAKAHATON



THE OTHERS?

MY FRIENDS
ARE PULLING THEM
TO SHORE NOW. NO
CASUALTIES.

THANK YOU,
AQUAMAN.

BATMAN.
THIS WAS A WAYNE
ENTERPRISES BLACK
SITE. AN OFF-THE-
BOOKS DRILLING
OPERATION IN MY
DOMAIN.

YOU WEREN'T JUST
KEEPING THIS PLACE
HIDDEN FROM THE
SURFACE WORLD. YOU
WERE KEEPING IT HIDDEN
FROM ATLANTIS.
FROM ME.

WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR,
BRUCE?

WITH WHAT I
KNOW IS LOCKED
UNDERNEATH
ATLANTIS...IS
THAT REALLY A
QUESTION YOU
WANT TO ASK
ME?

WHAT WE
NEED TO BE
ASKING IS SIMPLER
THAN THAT,
ARTHUR...

WHAT
ARE THEY
 HIDING?

HE CAN LOOK
ALL HE WANTS, BUT
HE WON'T FIND OUT.
LADY BLACKHAWK
TO CONTROL. BRING
ME HOME.



Mogo.

HOME OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

HAL JORDAN OF EARTH.
I AM TEMPORARILY PULLING
YOU FROM ACTIVE DUTY. I HAVE A
PRIVATE MISSION FOR YOU OF
PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE.

THIS MISSION MUST
REMAIN SECRET FROM YOUR FELLOW
LANTERNS. PARTICULARLY YOUR
FELLOW EARTH MEN.

THIS ISN'T
GOING TO BE ONE OF
THOSE HAPPY SECRET
MISSIONS, IS IT,
GANHET?

THERE ARE
RUMBLINGS IN EVERY
CORNER OF THIS UNIVERSE.
WHISPERS OF A STIRRING
IN THE DARK. A TERRIBLE
TRUTH IS COMING TO
LIGHT ON YOUR HOME
PLANET.

AND WE
MUST NOT
LET IT.

WAIT, THESE
ARE THE
COORDINATES?
THIS IS THE
SOURCE
OF THE
THREAT?

IS THERE A
PROBLEM, HAL
JORDAN?

WAYNE MANOR.
GOTHAM CITY.

NO. NO
PROBLEM AT
ALL.

THE BATCAVE.

THERE'S MORE SPOOKY CRAP IN THIS PLACE EVERY TIME I VISIT...

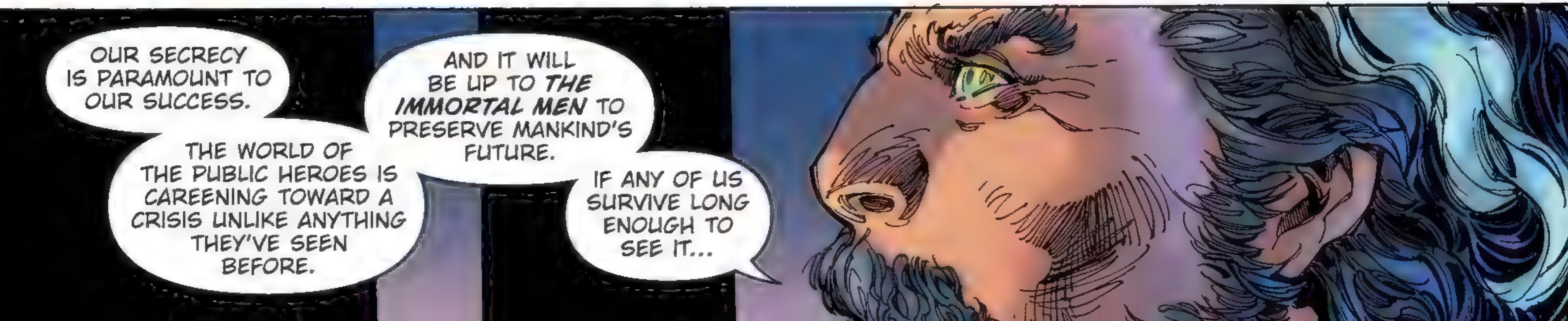
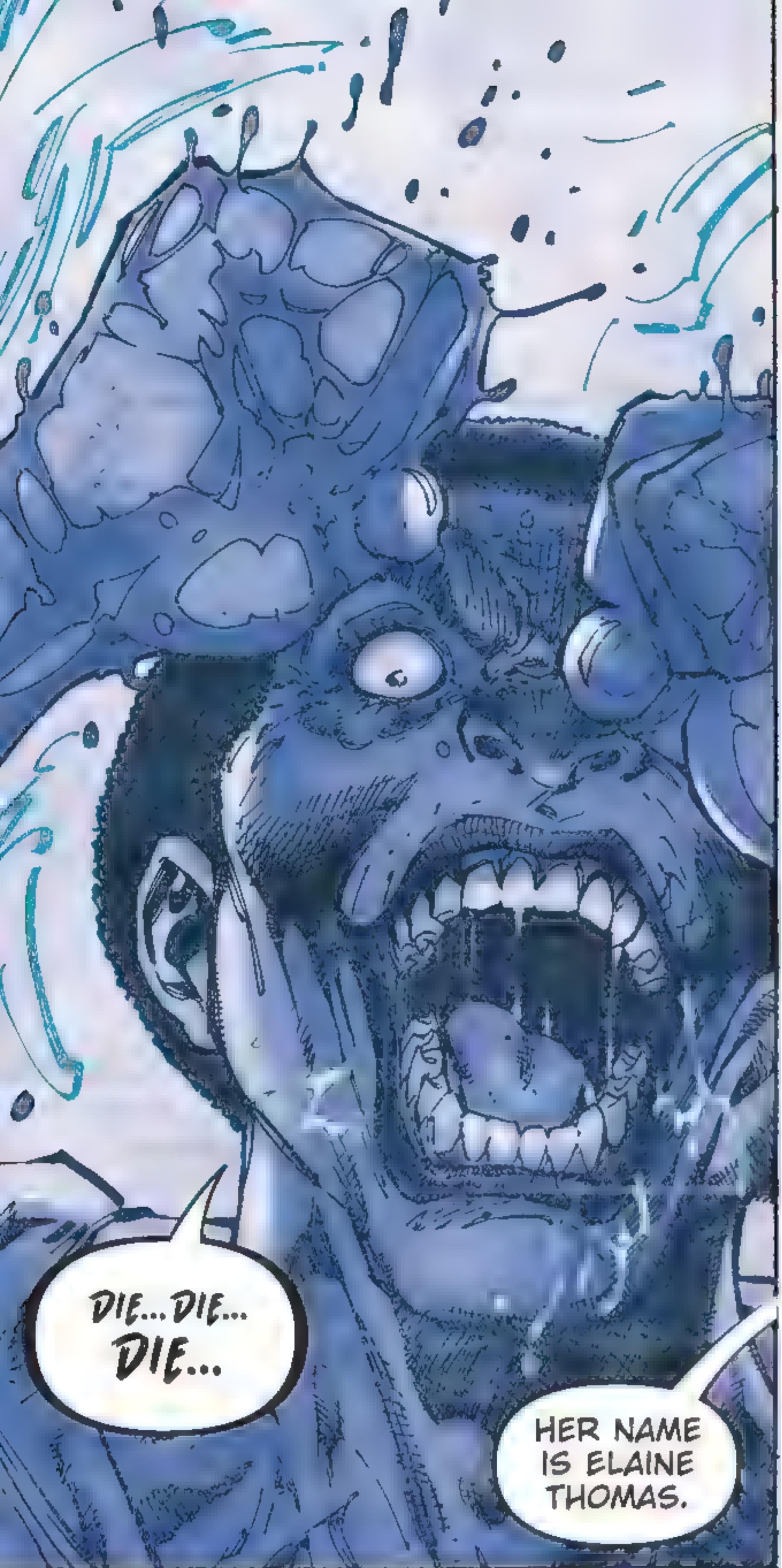
ALL RIGHT, LET'S FIND WHAT'S GOT GANHET'S ROBES UP IN A BUNCH AND GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS MAUSOLEUM.

I DON'T THINK SO.

SORRY, GREEN LANTERN. I'M ON STRICT ORDERS FROM BATMAN.

NOBODY IS ALLOWED IN THE CAVE RIGHT NOW. NOT EVEN FAMILY.





From that night on, that fateful night in the Egyptian desert, my story is well known.

The ship was made of a mysterious substance called Nth metal. It gave me, my wife, and our mortal enemy, Hath-Set, eternal life, sending us into a cycle of reincarnation--Shiera and I fighting on the side of good, Hath-Set on that of evil.

We were born hundreds, even thousands of times over, cast against each other.

But the truth is, sometimes, in those dark moments, those moments in between lives, before being born again, I would catch glimpses...

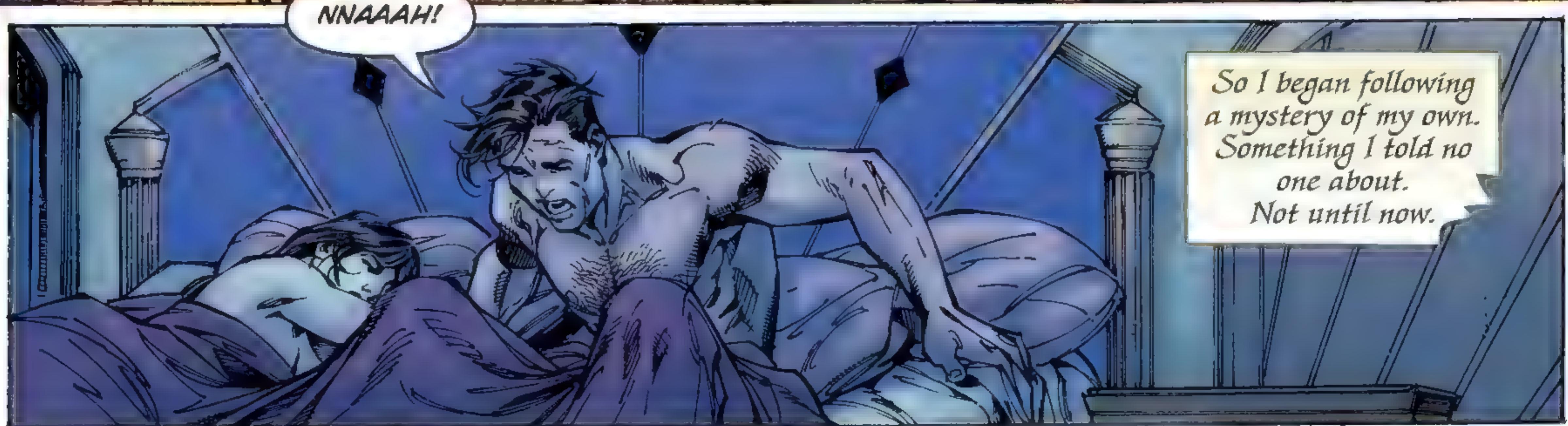
...glimpses of something bigger, a mystery behind our lives, our story.



Something terrifying. Something on a scale I'd never seen before. A dream... no, not a dream. A nightmare, echoing through the metal.

NNAAAH!

So I began following a mystery of my own. Something I told no one about. Not until now.



Here in these pages.



A mystery that would take me places I never dreamed.

LUNAR BATCAVE. THE MOON.

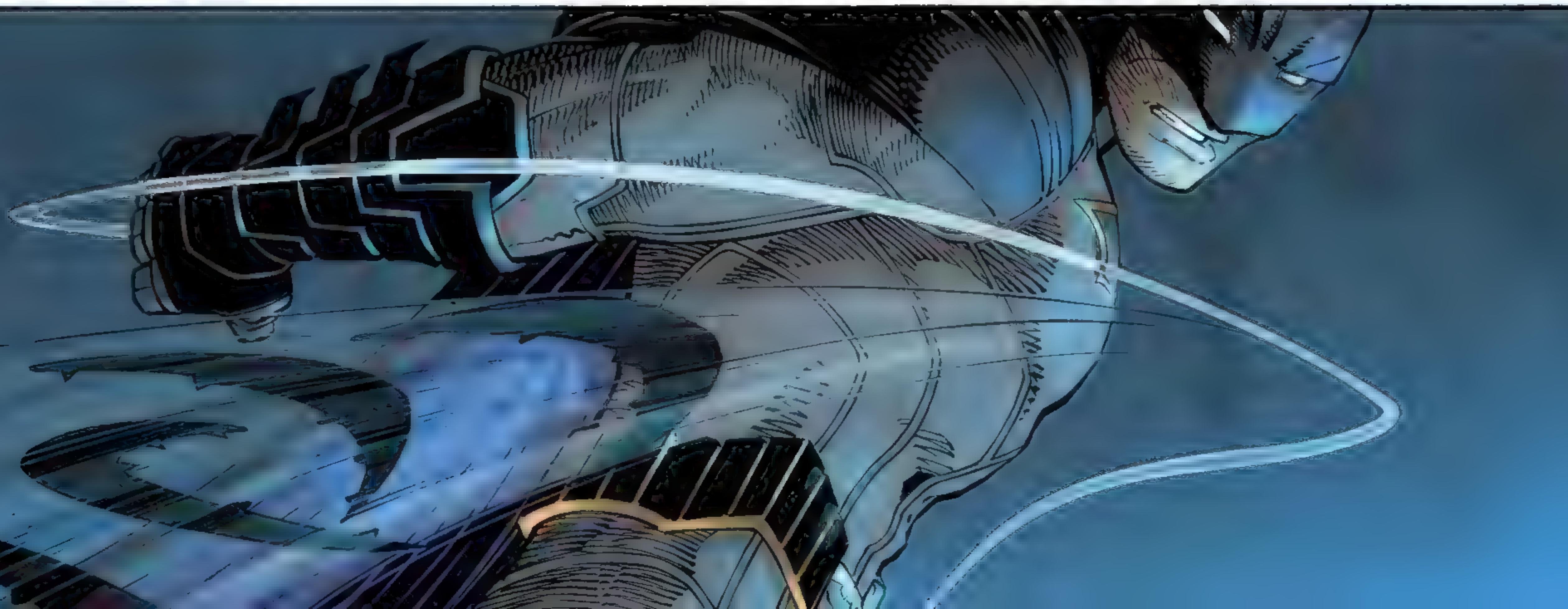
COMPUTER.

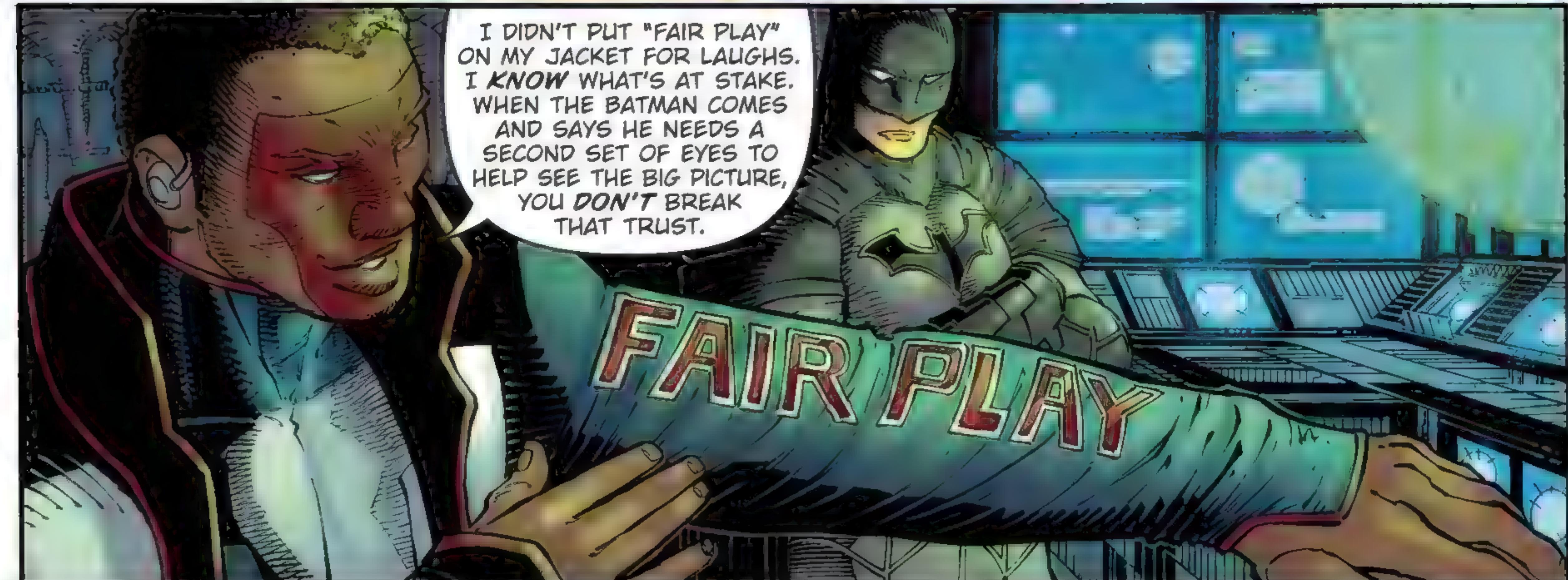
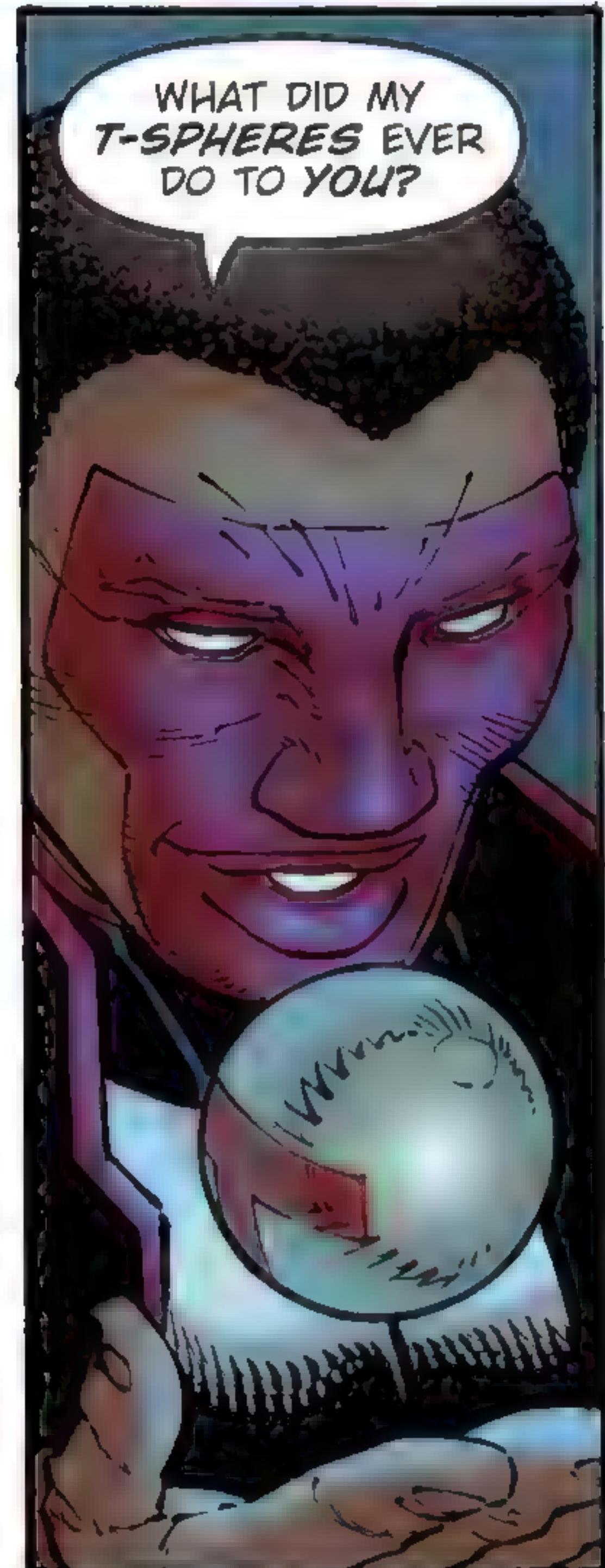
SEND A MESSAGE TO LUCIUS.

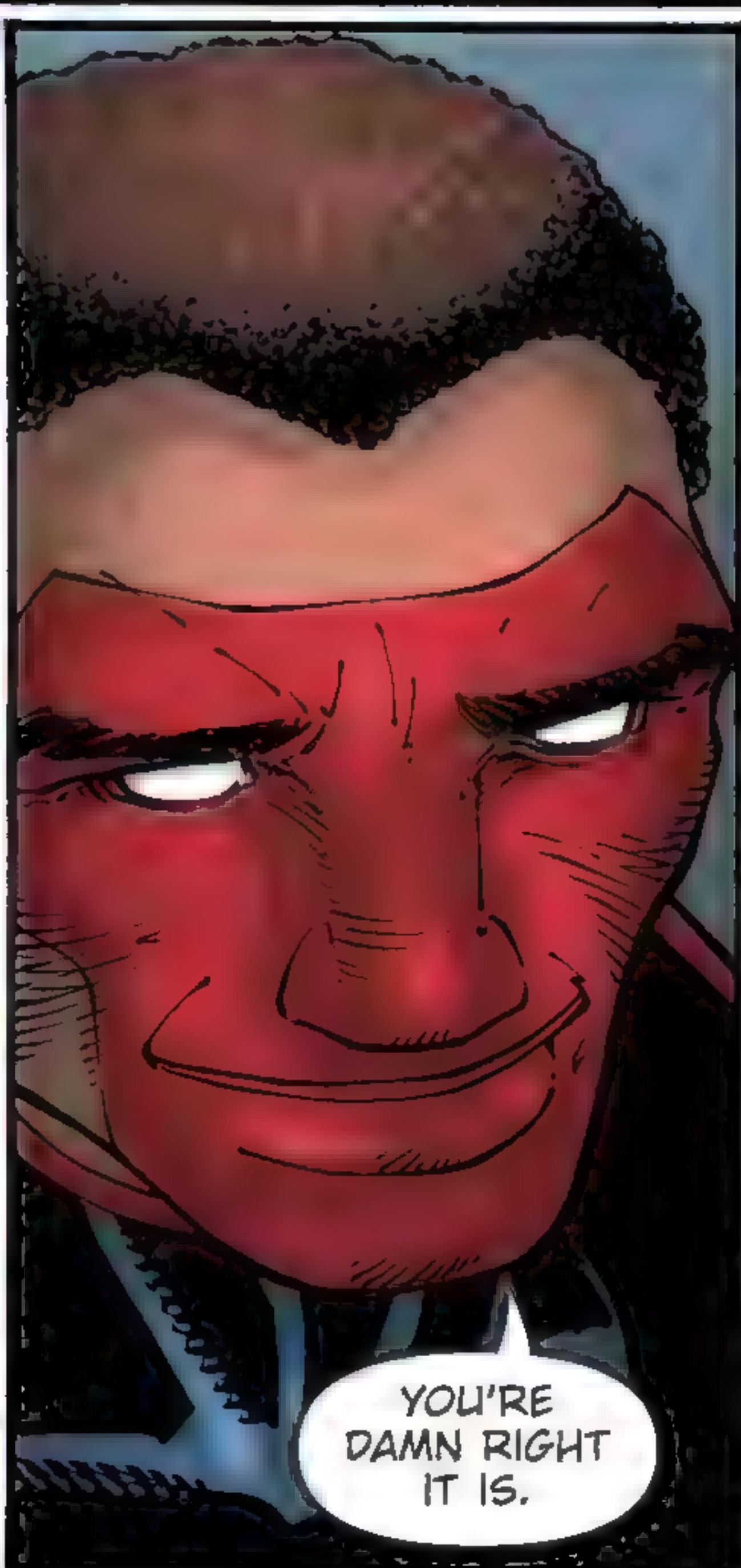
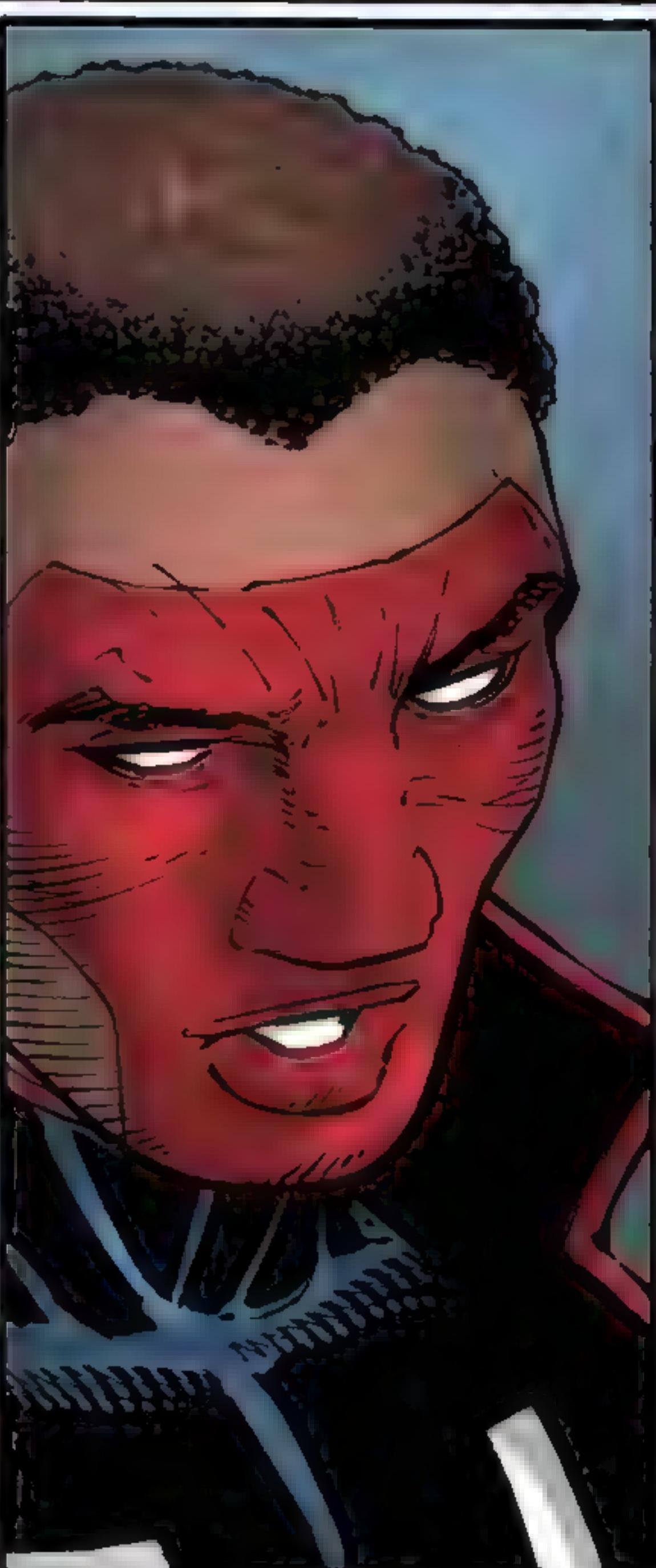
BLACK SITE 14 IS DOWN. I WANT SITE 15 UP AND RUNNING WITHIN THE WEEK. KEEP THIS ONE AWAY FROM THE OCEANS.


CREATE UPLINK TO THE SHADOW DRIVE. ADDING NEW GEOLOGICAL DATA FOR COMPARISONS.

SO, IT WAS AS BAD AS YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE?









THE BATCAVE.



IT ALL STARTED WITH A TOOTH. A METAL TOOTH THAT COULD BRING THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE. THE BEDROCK OF AN ORGANIZATION THAT STRETCHED BACK CENTURIES.

THE COURT OF OWLS. RIGHT, DICK? I MEAN, IF YOU'RE NOT ALFRED, YOU HAVE TO BE--

YOU SEE, A METAL SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO WHAT THIS "ELECTRUM" COULD DO. NO COMPOUND OF GOLD AND SILVER COULD MAKE THE DEAD TALONS WALK AGAIN...AND SO BATMAN HAD HIS THREAD, AND HE PULLED...

AND HE EXTRACTED SOMETHING FROM THE METAL...A STRANGE SUBSTANCE HE HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE. A METAL THAT SCIENCE COULDN'T EXPLAIN.

MY RING...IT'S BURNING...

OH, YOU CAN FEEL IT, CAN'T YOU? THE POWER. SO COULD HE. AND IT CONSUMED HIM. WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE METAL? WHAT WAS ITS CONNECTION TO THE OWLS?

WHY DID IT SHARE AN ENERGY SIGNATURE WITH SO MANY OF THE MOST POWERFUL ARTIFACTS ON THE PLANET?

AND SO HE FORMED THE FIRST TEAM. THE FIRST OF MANY TASKED WITH INVESTIGATING ALL OF THIS.

A TEAM THAT COULD MOVE OUTSIDE BATMAN'S USUAL REALM OF INFLUENCE.



YOU SEE, HE WAS DRAGGED INTO THIS WORLD FOR A REASON. THE SAME REASON I'M SURE YOUR CELESTIAL BOSSSES SENT YOU DIGGING FOR ANSWERS.

SHOW YOURSELF.

BECUSE BATMAN IS GETTING CLOSER TO THE TRUTH.

CANNOT CONFIRM
ANYTHING
DETECTED

AAAHHHHHHH!

MY ARM'S ON FIRE. LET'S GO BACK TO THE CAVE. I CAN BRING IN THE LEAGUE... SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG HERE.

NO.
WE KEEP GOING.

OH,
MR. GREEN
LANTERN. ARE
YOU AFRAID?

I
DON'T
GET
AFRAID.

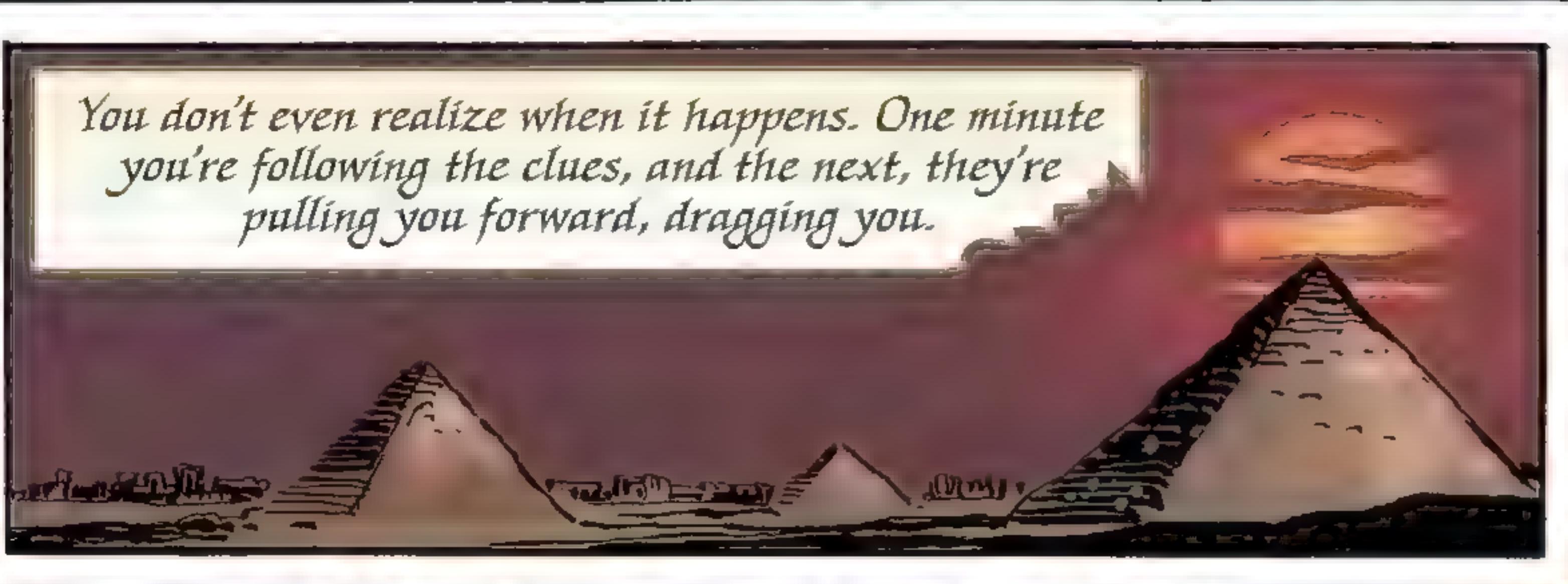
OH, I THINK
YOU DO... I THINK WE
ALL DO... IT'S ALL IN
THAT MOMENT OF
DISCOVERY...

WHEN YOU'RE
ABOUT TO LEARN
SOMETHING YOU
WILL NEVER BE
ABLE TO
UNLEARN.

SOMETHING
THAT PUTS ALL THE
PIECES TOGETHER, AND
YOU FINALLY SEE THE
TRUTH, AND THE
WORLD CHANGES.

AND
YOU KNOW
IT'LL NEVER GO
BACK THE WAY
IT WAS
BEFORE.

BUT IF
YOU'RE SO VERY
BRAVE, THEN
JUST OPEN THE
DOOR.



You don't even realize when it happens. One minute you're following the clues, and the next, they're pulling you forward, dragging you.



For years I studied Nth metal alone, trying to unlock the secret of its abilities. What I came to understand was that it was conducting energy...powerful energy from somewhere beyond my understanding.

I dug deeper. Followed every clue I could find...



Until one day I got a glimpse.



A glimpse of a story that began with the first men to walk the Earth. Three tribes...



Or rather...four.



And something else...



I was part of something bigger, something beyond my control.



And I would do everything in my power to uncover what had been taken from me. The secret that stretched back to the dawn of my species.



No matter what the cost.

**THE ARCTIC
CIRCLE.**

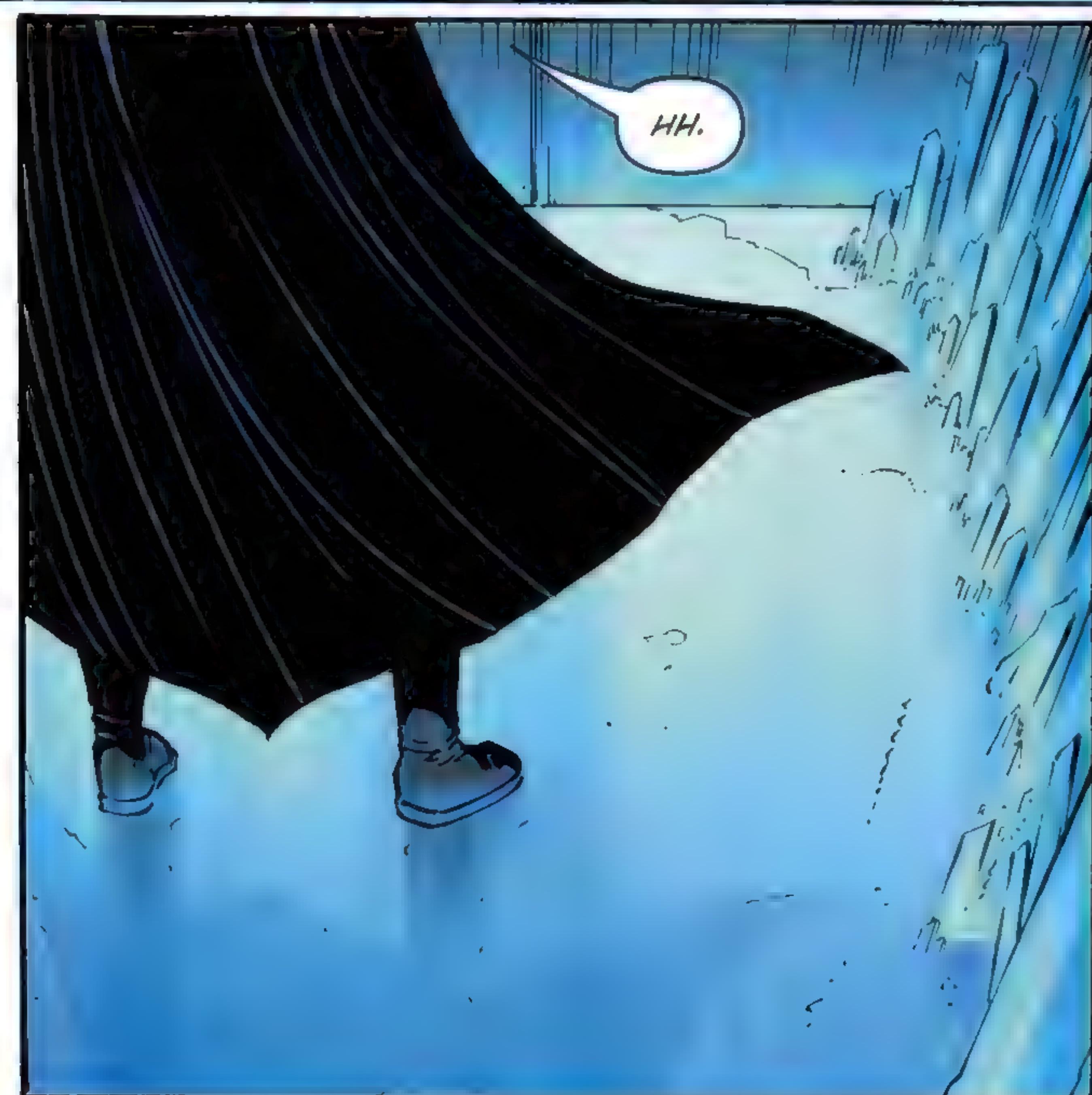


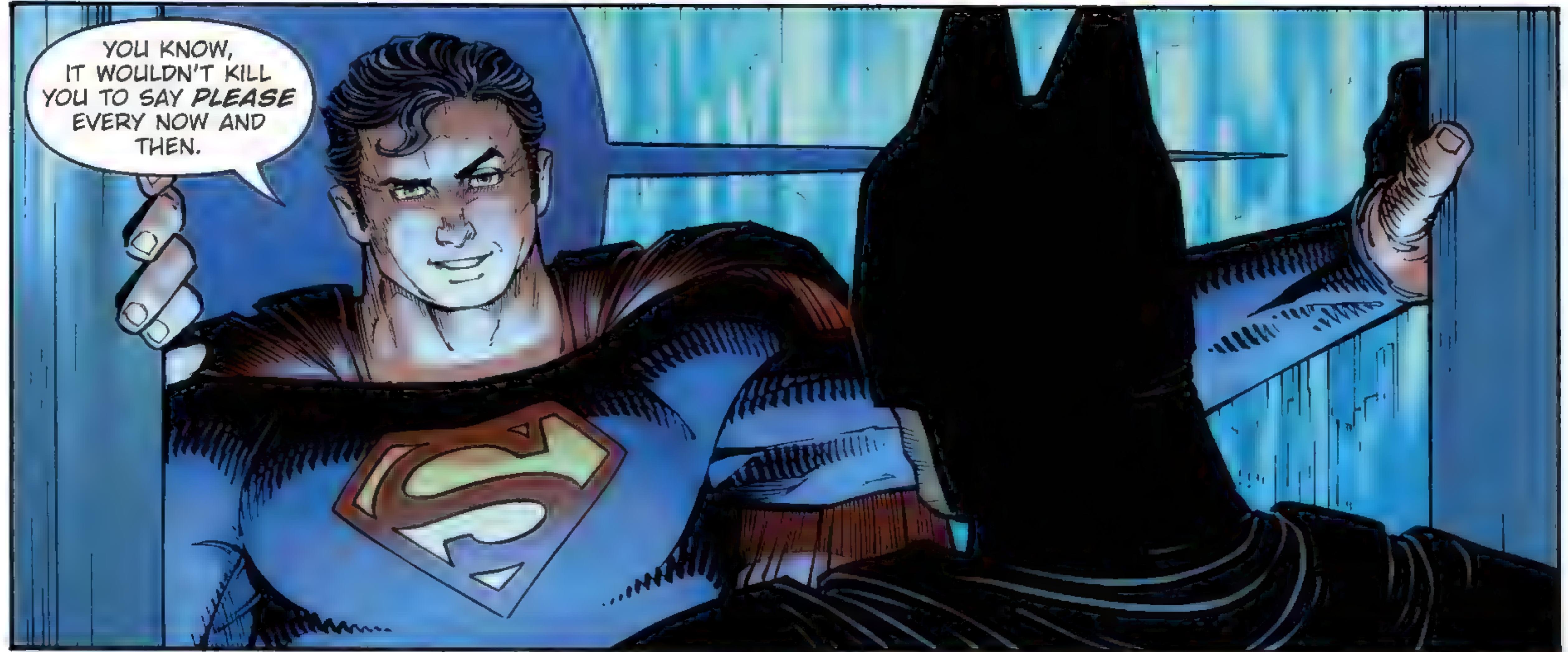
**THE FORTRESS
OF SOLITUDE.**

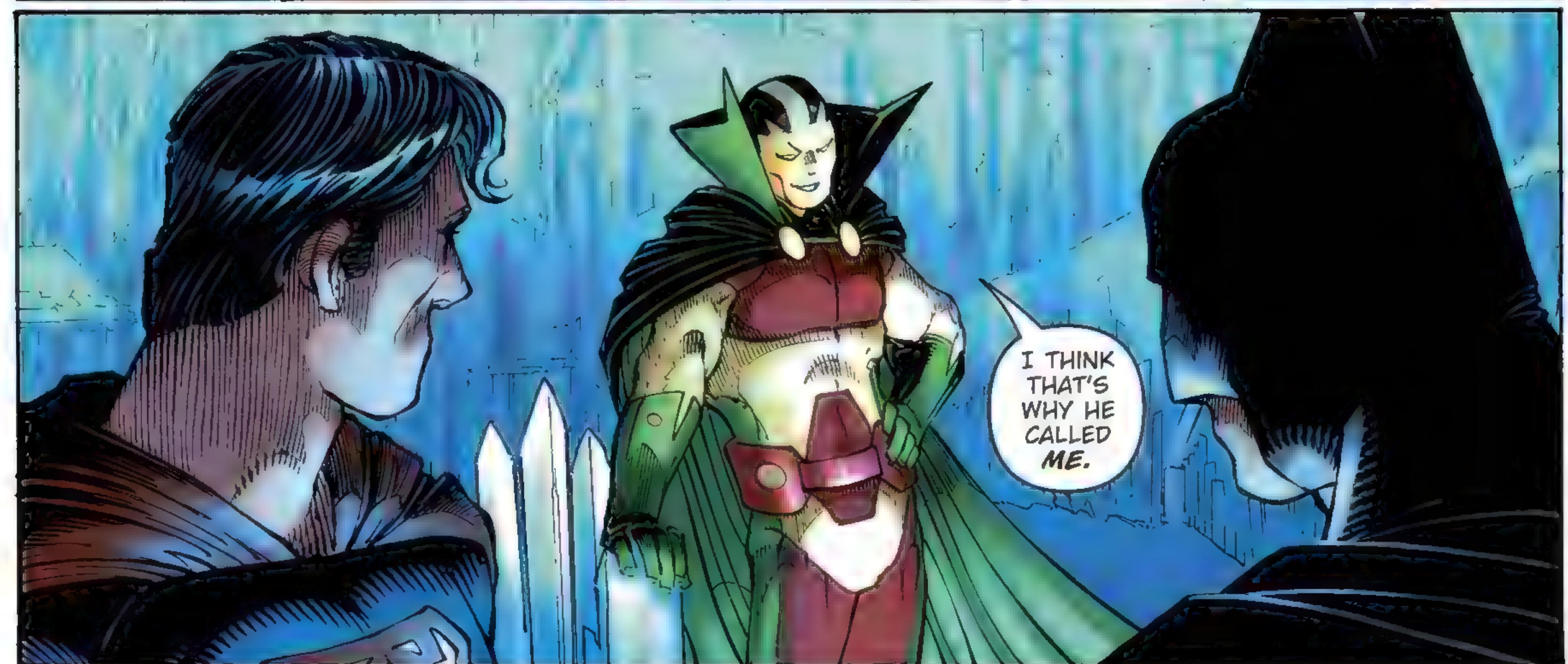
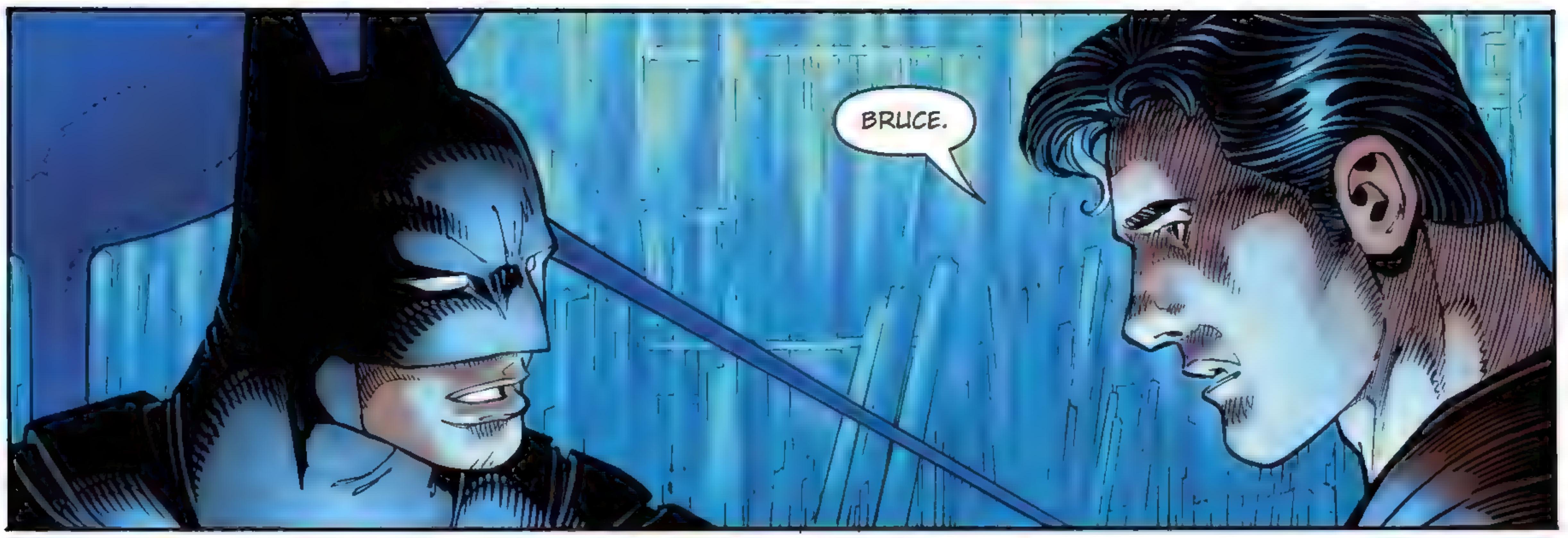


HH.

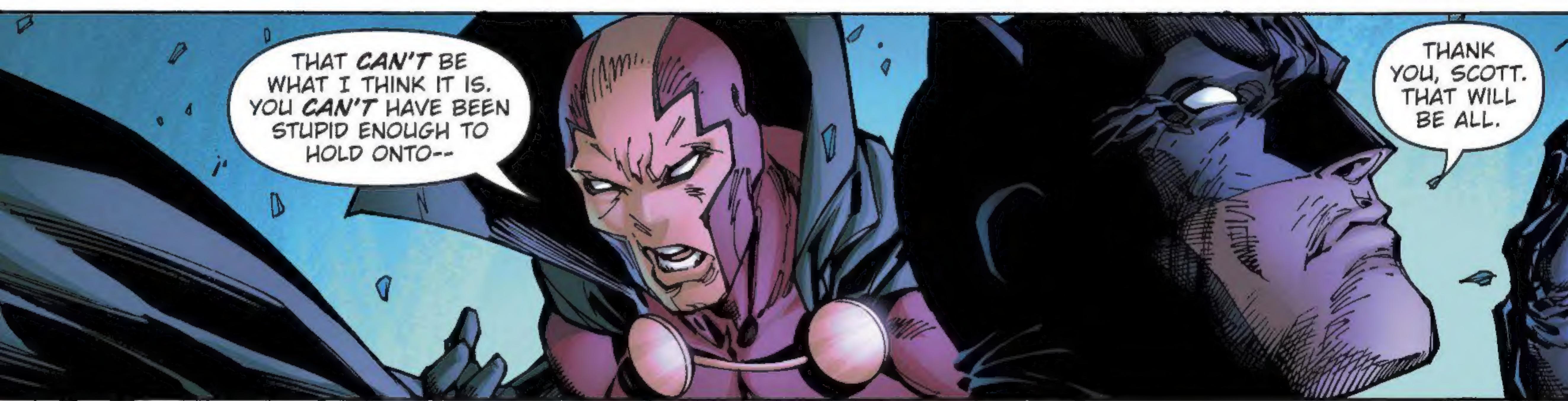
CLARK. I
KNOW YOU'RE
IN THERE. LET
ME IN.











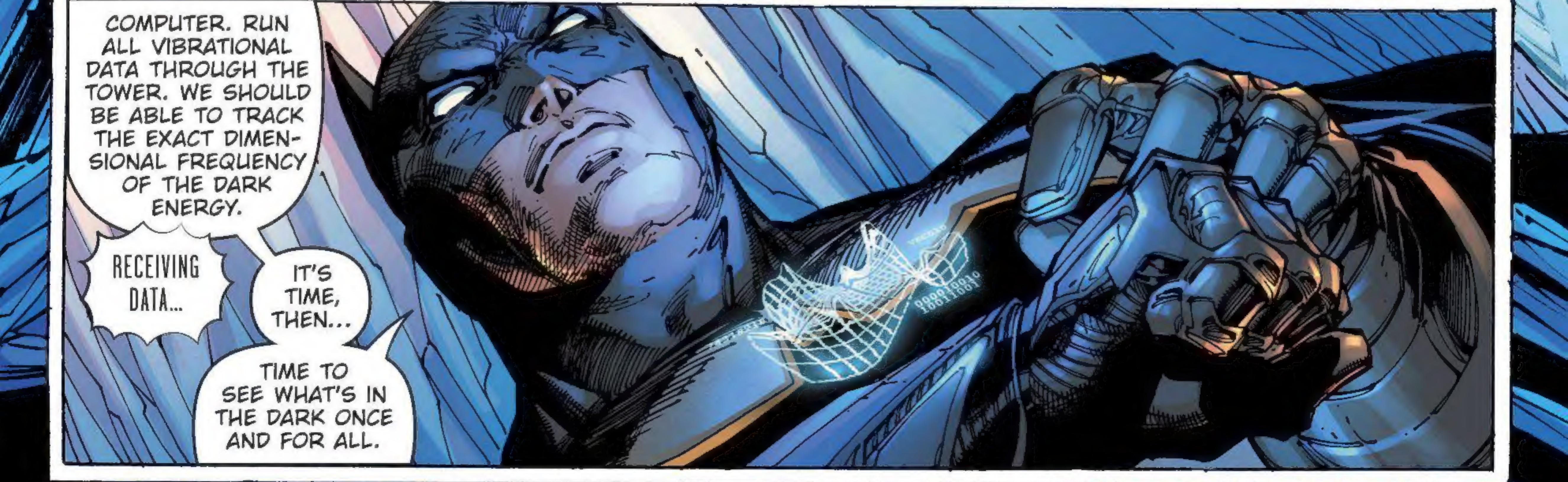


I wish I could go back to that moment and warn myself.

I write this journal for anyone foolish enough to pick up my trail.

Whatever you do, do not follow in my footsteps.

LIKE A COMPASS...



COMPUTER. RUN ALL VIBRATIONAL DATA THROUGH THE TOWER. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACK THE EXACT DIMENSIONAL FREQUENCY OF THE DARK ENERGY.

RECEIVING DATA...

IT'S TIME, THEN...

TIME TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE DARK ONCE AND FOR ALL.

I beg of you,
whoever might be
reading this,
however many
generations might
have passed...

BATMAN,
WHAT THE HELL
HAVE YOU GOTTEN
YOURSELF INTO
THIS TIME...?

OH, I
CAN TELL YOU
THAT.

Some mysteries are best
unsolved. Some doors
best left unopened...

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. ALL
THAT WAS JUST A
CRUEL JOKE.

Because through them,
all you'll find is
horror.

YOU'RE JUST
ANOTHER COUPLE OF
PIECES IN BATMAN'S
PUZZLE.

JUST
LIKE ME.

HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HA

DARK DAWN THE FORGE

SCOTT SNYDER & JAMES TYNION IV writers

JIM LEE, ANDY KUBERT & JOHN ROMITA JR. pencils

SCOTT WILLIAMS, KLAUS JANSON & DANNY MIKI inks

ALEX SINCLAIR WITH JEREMIAH SKIPPER color STEVE WANDS letters

JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS & ALEX SINCLAIR cover

ANDY KUBERT & BRAD ANDERSON,

JOHN ROMITA JR., DANNY MIKI & ALEX SINCLAIR variant covers

DAVE WIELGOSZ asst. editor

REBECCA TAYLOR associate editor

MARK DOYLE editor

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER.

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.